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OUR DUMB ANIMALS



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"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE
THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR
THEMSELVES"

U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE MASSACHUSETTS
SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS ~
THE AMERICAN HUMANE
EDUCATION SOCIETY

Vol. 57

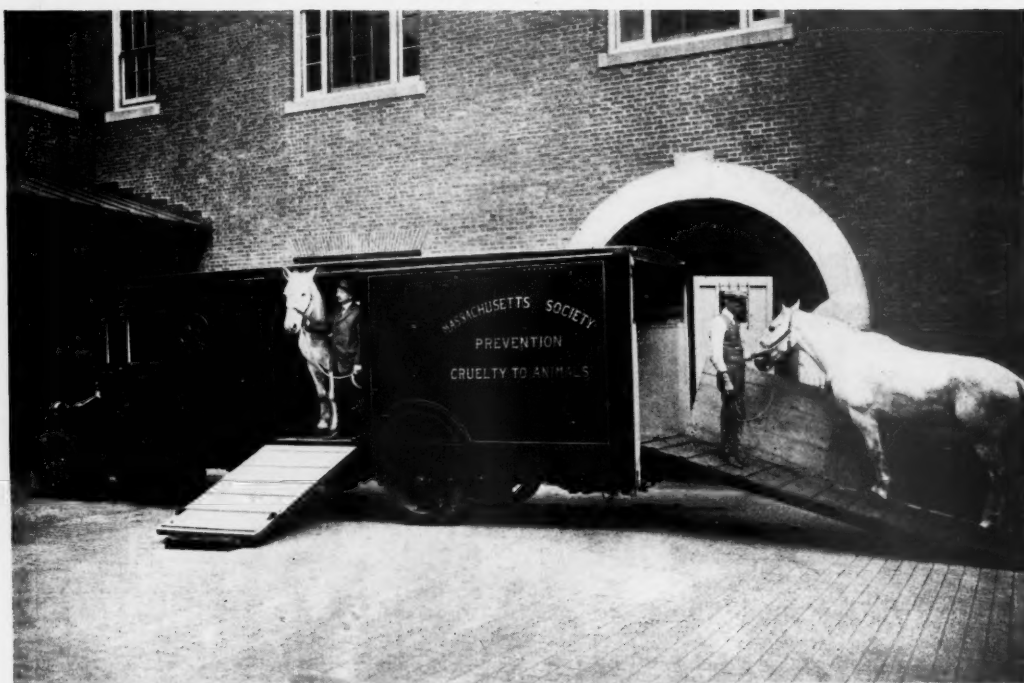
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Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue.

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Our Dumb Animals

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FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM

The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy



I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.
—COWPER

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May, 1925

No. 12

COL. HOFER, the president of the State Oregon Humane Society, who is a large publisher, sends out in 1,600 papers weekly a whole column of humane material—a noble service to our common cause.

IT is hoped that an electric storage battery locomotive has been invented for work underground in English coal mines which will in time release the pit ponies from their sad bondage. The device is now being tested.

THERE were 4,495,007 licensed hunters in the United States in 1922. Add a million for the unlicensed, and then think of the increase in two years, and one can scarcely wonder at the rapidity with which our game is being exterminated.

BACK of most of the cruelty involved in securing furs is fashion. If only a few of the real leaders of fashion, women in the highest position socially, would lead the way in refusing to wear furs until some humane way of capturing the animals was discovered, it would go far toward ending one of the greatest cruelties of our time.

IN Sydney, Australia, Be Kind to Animals Week opened with a great meeting in the Town Hall. Though neither the Governor nor the Premier could be present, the Premier desired the Government to be represented, and the Attorney General, a member of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was present to represent the administration.

IT seems incredible that hundreds of thousands of helpless animals die from starvation and thirst and cold in the range stock states of our land. Yet this is affirmed by those who have investigated the situation. Neither public opinion nor the Government whose attention has been repeatedly called to the facts, seems to care. Meanwhile the dying moans of these suffering creatures are entering into the ears of the Lord God of Sabaoth.

THE NEW CAMPAIGN

AT a meeting held March 19 in Washington, D. C., a vigorous campaign against the cruelties of the steel trap was started. The occasion was a luncheon given in honor of Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske in recognition of her twenty-five years of active service in humane work. Mrs. Fiske, in speaking to the large company, said in part:

"The women of the country must rally to the movement and upon their prompt response to the appeal for abolition of the merciless steel trap in which millions of fur-bearing animals are captured each year, will depend the success of the campaign.

"We appeal to the upstanding American woman to help abolish the steel trap."

Mrs. Fiske asserted that man's exploitation of animals for the purposes of ordinary life involves many unnecessarily savage acts. She referred to dumb animals as "the silent martyrs of the ages," and said that there are encouraging signs of an awakening to realization of the injustice and cruelty often inflicted by men.

The steel trap which is commonly used in the fur industry, she branded as the most savage invention of man for the torture of animals, and one which cannot be allowed to continue.

"The steel trap has no place in anything even remotely describing itself as civilization," she asserted.

Commander Breck, who will be the chief leader of the campaign in this movement, stated that over 100,000,000 skins are sold in the American market every year. Less than one-tenth of this number, he said, would meet the legitimate demand. Arguments that restrictive legislation would throw workers out of employment are not valid, he asserted. Only 100,000 persons are engaged in the industry, which does an annual business of over \$120,000,000. Fur farming was advocated as the final solution of the problem.

Mr. W. K. Horton, president of the American Humane Association, who is chairman of the committee undertaking the new enterprise, emphasized the fact that the attack is not upon the fur industry, that it was even

hoped its co-operation might be had in finding a better method of capturing fur-bearing animals than the needlessly cruel trap.

Among those present at the luncheon were Mrs. William Howard Taft, Mrs. Guy D. Goff, Miss Harlan, Bishop James E. Freeman, and Mrs. Truman G. Palmer.

THE TAMED WILD ANIMAL

ANOTHER sad happening has recently taken place at Manila. At a pleasure resort a young dancer, Loretta Fernandez, performing inside a cage of supposedly tamed and trained tigers, was almost instantly killed by one of the animals who, with a single blow of his paw, broke her neck. The guns of the keepers were out at once and the tiger was speedily killed. No one can blame the tiger, few will blame the young girl whom the circumstances of birth and education had doubtless forced into such a calling. The people responsible are the exhibitors, who, for the money in it, allowed this young dancer to take the fatal risk.

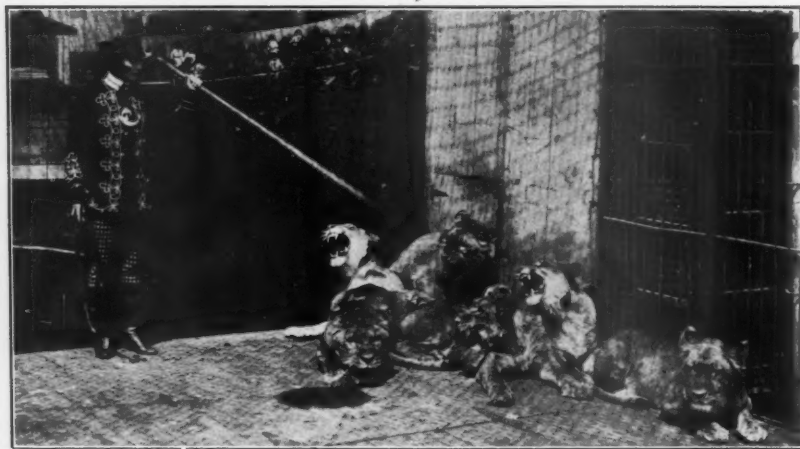
TED AND THE RECENT EARTH-QUAKE

TED is a bull dog, the faithful friend and companion in a home where the mistress is partially paralyzed. It is his duty when she is alone to stay with her. This he has long done, seemingly with great pride in being charged with so great a trust. The night of the earthquake his mistress had retired at the usual hour, nine o'clock, and her daughter, who was obliged to go out, left Ted as usual to take care of her mother. In a few moments the strange disturbance began. Immediately the faithful Ted rushed to the invalid's bed, pulling off the coverlids, making a great outcry all the while and trying to get her up. Poor Ted became so alarmed that the hair on his back stood on end and the flesh beneath the hair appeared to rise with it.

Like so many of our animal friends, Ted knew his duty and tried to fulfill it, and for so doing we may well believe that he received his reward, perhaps a loving hug and then a savory bone. While his life lasts he will hold an honored place in that home.

Wild Animal Acts Passing Out

Jack London Club is Hastening Their Withdrawal



THE TORTURE AND HELPLESS MISERY OF CAGED-IN WILD ANIMALS
WAS NEVER MORE APPARENT

A FEW OPINIONS

FROM an army officer comes the following: "As I glanced over the March issue of *Our Dumb Animals* I was pleased to note that the largest circus is doing away with trained wild animals. I always disapprove of any trained animals, as I know they must be misused. I am a great lover of animals and when I go to a show and see our dumb friends, I feel sorry for them. I would like very much to join your Jack London Club. While I am always traveling, I still help any animals that are in distress."

A NEW YORKER writes us as follows: "Please enroll me as a member of the Jack London Club. I never realized, until I read *Our Dumb Animals*, the cruelty used in training animals."

From Wisconsin

I wish to become a member of the Club. . . I know I can keep the pledge for I have kept it since I read the first copy of *Our Dumb Animals* fourteen months ago. . . My number is doing its work, I am sure, for it is read in six homes and two public schools.

A CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., member writes:

I have been an unconscious member, I think always, of the Jack London Club, though it is only since subscribing to your excellent mouthpiece that I perceive the label for my emotions. . . May the followers of Jack London reap the reward nearest their hearts—the complete rout of great wrongs!

PASS THIS ALONG!

MORELLE'S dogs need police protection. Last night their trainer lashed a helpless pup while the audience hissed its wrath. The cruelty was disgusting and spoiled the evening.

The above is a news item from the *Evansville, Ind., Press*. More details have been laid before the Jack London Club by eyewitnesses. We understand this act is booked by the Keith Agency. Theater managers who offer or permit such an exhibition as this are conspicuously insensible or else blind to the trend of public sentiment.

Join the Jack London Club and hasten the end of a great cruelty.

PROTECTION MUST REPLACE PERSECUTION

MEN will turn again with renewed interest to the animal world. In these disordered days a stupid, uncontrollable massacre of animal species goes on—from certain angles of vision it is a thing almost more tragic than human miseries; in the nineteenth century dozens of animal species, and some of them very interesting species, were exterminated; but one of the first fruits of an effective world state would be the better protection of what are now wild beasts. It is a strange thing in human history to note how little has been done since the Bronze Age in taming, using, befriending, and appreciating the animal life about us. But that mere witless killing which is called sport today would inevitably give place to a better educated world community to a modification of the primitive instincts that find expression in this way, changing them into an interest not in the deaths, but in the lives of beasts, and leading to fresh and perhaps very strange and beautiful attempts to befriend these pathetic, kindred lower creatures we no longer fear as enemies, hate as rivals, or need as slaves.

H. G. WELLS in "Outlines of History"

HARDSHIPS OF THE MINE MULE

J. GLYNN

THERE should be enacted legislation that would compel the removal of mules from the coal mines at the close of the day's work. Few persons know that in the mining regions of the country, especially in the deep shaft mines, mules and occasionally horses, when purchased for the purpose of mine work, are sent into the mines and unless injured or become useless through age, may never again see the light of day. In a great many of the larger mines the stables are underground and, due to the temperature there, it is very disagreeable unless the body is kept in motion.

The animals are worked under the hardest possible conditions and are surely entitled to the ordinary comforts of the stable when the day's work is done. It is seldom that the mine cars are equipped with brakes and if the driver misses spragging the wheel when going down grade, the mule in many cases gets injured, and if not entirely incapacitated gets little if any medical attention. The only light by which the mine mule sees is the small lamp which the driver wears on his cap. The driver sits on the front end of the coal car to which the mule is hitched.

CONFESSIONS OF A HUNTER

IN an article entitled "Flying Feet on Mongolian Hill and Plain," published in *Asia*, Roy Chapman Andrews writes:

Years of shooting have bred a change within me, and I care less and less to kill. I was born a sportsman. In memory I see myself, an eager little boy with a single-barreled shotgun on my shoulder, trudging through the forests of southern Wisconsin. Every waking moment out of school I spent in a canoe on the river or in the fields. In the spring the damp, sodden smell of the marshes, the honk of a wild goose sounding faintly through the fog, the sight of a long black line of flying ducks, sent the blood rioting through my veins. I was tortured by school and mad to be out. Cold, wet, hunger meant nothing in the exquisite delight of seeing a duck pitch headlong into the marsh at the roar of my gun. One bird in a day's hunt made it all worth while; two or three sent me home walking on air, blissfully happy. On Sunday, when I was not allowed to take my gun, field-glasses and a note-book were the substitutes. I walked just as far and worked just as hard, but often returned at night with fever in my blood, because on those days I saw the rarest game.

In years of wandering I have shot many kinds of game in many countries of the world. There have been moments when I thought my cup was full of happiness as I gazed down upon an animal that, by skill in stalking and straight shooting, I had taken as a trophy. But now that satisfaction comes less often. The last breathing movements of the stalk, the tense concentration of the first shot and the thrill of seeing an animal go down are too quickly over. My triumph leaves a vague unhappiness. I wish it could be undone. I would give back life to the creature against whom I have matched my skill—and won. Rather a thousand times carry away his portrait on a camera negative or a motion-picture film! That is the real sport. All the thrills of the stalk and the final shot are there; for the achievement is not only ten times more difficult, but it leaves the beast his life.

Trapping Animals

JAMES A. PECK

State Fish and Game Warden, Fitchburg, Mass.

MUCH has been said about trapping, much has been done in regard to better trapping laws, but still a lot more remains to be done. What we should have is a humane way of trapping. When an animal is caught in a trap it will free itself by gnawing its foot off, or twisting its leg off. In the latter case, it must of necessity pull out its own sinews. Just imagine the agony that will impel an animal to endure such pain! An animal caught in a trap in extremely cold weather is likely to freeze to death before the trapper ends its agony. The trapper, without sympathy sets out traps that in some sections require three or four days to reach on his rounds. The animals that do not succeed in gnawing themselves free suffer indescribable torture.

A trapper accidentally caught in one of his own traps if in the big wilds, but fortunate enough to be rescued before death arrives, knows the fierce agony of being held by the relentless iron jaws, miles from human habitation, with death staring him in the face. To prevent animals escaping from the ordinary single-jaw trap, a frightful double-jaw trap has been invented, so that it can never pull out the part held between the double jaws of the trap, but said traps are prohibited in Massachusetts.

Many animals have been caught by the only foot they possessed, the other three feet having been lost in former traps. Beaver, caught in traps sunk in shallow water in the runways that lead to their houses, frequently lose all their paws in their battle for life. The spring-pole method of capturing animals is used to prevent them from escaping by self-mutilation. It consists of a flexible sapling bent downward and held in that position by an easily unloosed contrivance, and the trap is fastened to the sapling by a chain. When the animal is caught its struggles to free itself unloose the arrangement that holds the sapling down, whereupon the trap and animal caught therein are jerked upward. Perhaps the animal hangs in this cruel position for several days before death. Bears are caught by the paw in a heavy trap, fastened by a chain to a log that can be freely dragged about, barring entanglement, which will prevent the animal going too far away. The savage teeth of the trap hold the paw. Meantime the trapper has an opportunity to shoot his quarry at leisure.

But it must be emphasized that the practice of trapping, however limited the indulgence, has a deteriorating effect on the moral character of all who engage in such a cruel pursuit or pastime.

The liberty allowed either a youth, or an adult, is an absolute power which always corrupts unmistakably. Boys develop either a love or a hate for animals, according to the direction their teaching takes. The boy who has been taught to respect and care for an animal will develop a sense of responsibility and a degree of moral exaltation that are humanizing to a high degree. Animals will regard him in turn as their benefactor. The list of pet animals we may have is a long one. If a Shetland pony, a donkey or a goat, be too large, then the cat, the fox, the woodchuck, hens, ducks, opossums, the raccoon, the rabbit, the squirrel, pigeons, pheasants, parrots and partridge.

The trappers deal in torture for cash, the manufacturer sells luxurious, torture-tainted articles for cash, the dealer connects the trade and its horrors with his customers for cash, the woman buys these dreadful articles for cash, to gratify her vanity. Thus thirty millions of tortured animals are yearly sacrificed for the sake of selfishness, greed and vanity.

Furs, if we must have them, should be taken by discarding the processes of torture. Anyone of a humane disposition must be filled with infinite sadness to walk along any of the principal avenues of our cities in winter and see the thousands of furs worn, knowing with what terrible cruelty such furs are obtained.

Under state law in Massachusetts, all traps must be removed at the close of the open season on fur-bearing animals.



"AFRA," GERMAN POLICE DOG GIVEN SPECIAL MEDAL OF MASS. S. P. C. A. FOR SAVING ERNEST LANG, A 13-YEAR-OLD LYNN BOY FROM DROWNING

DOES YOUR DOG BARK TOO MUCH?

L. E. EUBANKS

I SUPPOSE all of us have at one time or another wished all dogs were barkless—when the noise wakes us from sound slumber between midnight and day. But dumbness would lessen the dog's usefulness as well as his happiness. He would not be nearly as good a pal, and he could not so readily warn people of danger. The fact is that the barking of dogs does a lot more good than harm; often when we call an animal quarrelsome the fault really lies in our own irritability.

But of course some dogs bark too much and on too slight a provocation. You will find, on observation, that being alone outdoors at night is the greatest cause for useless barking. It is not our imagination; dogs do bark more at night. Your dog has nothing to do, if he is awake, but listen for some noise. Somewhere in the distance he hears a bark. In the daytime, with other matters of interest, he probably would pay no attention to it, but in the lonesome quiet of the night he answers it, not only once, but again and again; and we pronounce him a nuisance.

Such a dog can be cured in a week. Bring him in the house and let him sleep where he can hear your voice. There is something restraining about the confines of a room; a big dog hesitates to bark indoors. If your pet threatens to "burst into melody," speak sharply to him. He may growl for two or three nights, but this course will effect a cure every time.

Small dogs, house pets, bark mainly from nervousness. What they need, usually, is

more outdoor exercise; then they will sleep at night, and give little or no trouble. Remember, it is not advisable to train all the bark out of a dog; this very thing is possible, has been done a number of times, to my knowledge; and it makes the animal utterly useless as a guard, and gives him an odd, unnatural bearing. Further, the dog has a right to voice his complaints; he might sicken and die, or suffer from some accident; whereas a little significant noise from him would warn you and enable you, perhaps, to save his life.

DOG ADOPTS BLIND PEDLER

A GOOD friend of animals who passed the winter in the South informs us of a strange attachment formed between an unknown, homeless dog and a blind colored man. The man makes his living upon the streets of the city by selling lead pencils. A few weeks ago the little dog came from—no one knows where, and stationed himself beside the man and stayed with him till the end of the day. When the blind man started for home the dog went with him, taking hold of his coat at the street crossings and conducting him safely over. This he has continued to do with daily regularity until the pair have become inseparable companions. The Humane Society recently voted to buy the dog a collar and to provide him with a license.

...

FROM letter of mother to son in college:

"Dear Son: I do wish that you would not shoot the little craps. Remember that they love life as well as you."

The Fox as a Father

EVANGELINE WEIR

AMONG the wild creatures noted for being good fathers there are none, perhaps, so faithful and unselfish as our old friend and enemy, the fox. He is a splendid husband and father, and provides food for the mother and her young, going hungry himself if the supply is not sufficient for all. Indeed, he will nearly starve himself so that the vixen and cubs have plenty to eat. It is not unusual to see the dog fox thin and worn while the babies and mother are fat and sleek.

While the cubs are quite small, he does not take much part in the home life except in bringing food to the den for the mother. Thus provided, the vixen gives all her time and strength to the cubs and her life is not in danger by long trips for food. He is very careful that the den will remain a secret at this time, and if followed will go in another direction, trying to cover his scent, or imitate the sounds of other animals so as to deceive the enemy. He keeps guard, too, and at the approach of an enemy, the vixen is at once warned so that she can hide or fight if necessary.

The cubs are born in the spring, helpless and blind for two weeks, but able at the end of three weeks to play about the nursery. They are as active and playful as the pups of our domestic dogs, and their wise mother provides them with playthings. It may be a dried wing of a hen or duck, perhaps a bone, but it answers the purpose and the little ones play with it, each trying to keep it from the others. They roll and tumble and fight for it with all their strength. Sometimes the game ends in a quarrel.

They are now allowed to go outside the nursery and play near its door under the ever-watchful eyes of their parents. Here their first lessons take place, for an uneducated fox cannot take care of itself when the time comes for it to leave its home and parents. Sound and scent are the first important lessons for any wild creature to learn. The playful little things now begin to use their noses, for the wise parents hide their food and make them search for it. A very hungry cub soon learns to find its dinner hidden away in some corner. Then they are taught to go through the grass looking for mice. At first they miss their prey, but soon grow sly and successful.

They are taught to listen closely to the dif-

ferent sounds about them and learn the meaning and danger of each. If the mother suddenly drops down and remains very still, the cubs follow her example. Thus all things necessary for a wise fox to know are taught the cubs. When they are three months old, their final lesson is given them by their mother. She takes her cubs with her, some distance away, to hunt food. This is not always successful and is often dangerous, but after a time they grow as cunning as their parents and are quite able to find their own food.

As summer passes into autumn, the family life is suddenly broken up by the parents. The good father that had watched and fed them so carefully, refuses to share his dinner with them; growls if they try to take it in the old way. The disturbance continues and the cubs are driven from the nursery—obliged to go some distance away from home. Even mother refuses to take their part or follow them.

The breaking of home ties—a law in the world of foxes—must be rather bewildering at first. They are said to go separately and wander around uncertainly for some time before they select a new home far from the old one.

Father Fox now grows fat and sleek on the choice bits he once kept for the vixen and cubs.

GIVE THE FOXES A CHANCE

AND Samson went out and caught 300 foxes, and took firebrands, and turned tail to tail, and put a firebrand in the midst of two tails. And when he had set the brands on fire he let them go into the standing corn of the Philistines." And ever since mankind has been practising cruelty toward this little animal. It has been accused of every crime imaginable, from stealing poultry to stealing lambs and pigs, and even calves. It will occasionally carry off a hen or duck, but this only occurs when there are young foxes and other food is scarce. For every head of poultry the fox kills it pays in the amount of field mice, moles and destructive rodents killed. Let a farmer from any cause whatever lose a hen or duck, and the crime is laid at the door of the fox, and a fox drive is ordered, and men and women and children gather from far and near, and every fox that is unfortunate enough to be caught in the circle of the howling mob is clubbed to death.

To that class of people that are always thirsting for the blood of some poor wild creature I would say, get a McGuffey's fourth reader and read the "Morning Ramble." I say give poor Reynard a chance.

—*Minneapolis News*

To fix the law of kindness in the hearts of boys and girls is to work at the foundation, and the good effects will follow, in the school, in the home and in the community.

STRANGE FACTS ABOUT SNAKES

L. E. EUBANKS

I DOUBT there being another creature in the animal world that has been so universally hated as the snake. A large part of this attitude is unjustified by the facts, being merely the result of falsehoods and superstition.

Many extremists insist that all snakes are dangerous to man, in spite of the findings of science. In the United States there are 111 distinct species, and only seventeen poisonous.

It is said, too, in further condemnation, that snakes are even traitorous to their young. Contrary to this impression, the female python is an exceptionally attentive mother, wrapping herself around the eggs and refusing to move for ninety days, or until the hatching occurs. Another misconception is that snakes eat their young. Probably this belief came from the discovery of the unborn young, for while some snakes lay eggs and hatch out their babies, others give birth to live youngsters.

One of the most common misstatements about snakes is that they can fascinate a prospective victim. Men who have made a life-long study of snakes say that there is no foundation for this belief. A bird may act strangely when confronted by a reptile, for it is sometimes slightly numbed by fear, but it is not "charmed."

Snakes do have peculiar eyes. There are no lids and the eyes are always open. A sleeping serpent may be awakened by seeing a sudden movement. A snake's eye is covered with a transparent cap, which is shed at each casting of the skin, and under this glassy cap the eye is capable of considerable movement.

Snakes are not only short-sighted, but the hearing, in most cases, is not good. The boa, it is claimed, is quite deaf. The king cobra, of India, is the only serpent that can play the bloodhound. He can put his nose to the ground and trail a native hour after hour—and the Hindu, believing this serpent sacred, feels that he should be a willing victim! Instinct sometimes seems to take the place of special senses in snakes. They have an unerring ability to locate water, and in the dry seasons will go to it over incredible distances. Just how this is done no scientist has yet explained.

One mystery about snakes, over which many people have puzzled, is how they breathe during the long periods taken to swallow their bulky food. The explanation is that Nature so placed the windpipe that its upper end can be thrust out below the tongue while the swallowing muscles are at work.

A snake's ability to swallow huge objects has been much exaggerated. All those tales about horses and cows being swallowed, even by giant pythons, are merely stories. Carl Hagenbeck, who knows snakes from A to Z, says that one of his pythons once swallowed a 94-pound goat, and that he knows of nothing larger having "gone that way." A good big meal, we will all agree, but remember that a snake doesn't eat often. They go for weeks or months without food, and I have heard of one fast extending over a period of eighteen months.

Snakes do not have to wriggle. They travel on the broad plates of the abdomen, the sharp overlapping edges of which give a good purchase. In crawling slowly a snake really walks upon these plates by bringing them forward in series along the body, then pulling them back again. Working in this way, according to Professor Ditmars, a snake may progress in a perfectly straight line.



SCENTING A STRANGER IN THEIR MIDST

ON THE DEATH OF AN ENGLISH SPARROW

THOU little vagrant of the city ways,
Far down the street thy noisy comrades fly,
While thou, with drooping wing and troubled
gaze,
Seek to be hidden, and try not to die.

Here by the curbstone thou hast fluttered down,
And flown and paused, and felt thy failing
breath,
The hoof and wheel surge past thee, and the town
Knows not that thou art here, alone with
Death.

Another day will break and balmy morn
Will waken to the chirping of thy kind.
But wings more light than these will then have
borne
Thy eager soul away, new scenes to find.

No pomp and ceremonial shall mark
The little victory that Death has won,
Thou shalt go forth into the fearsome dark
Alone, unmourned, as all thy peers have done.

It is thy way to meet the end unseen,
To cross unto the other side alone;
"For not a sparrow falleth" doth but mean
That thy last flight is silent and unknown.

Thy life is ending, but a lesson true
Mankind may take from thee, thou soldier
brave;

No plaint or plea has ever come from you,
Nor cry of terror as you neared the grave.

Thy creed was simple; to fear naught at all,
To fight thy fight in wind, or sun, or cloud,
To think not of the day that thou must fall,
To meet the worst, with valiant head unbowed.

There, fold thy tired wing and close thine eye;
"Lights out" has come, thou little soldier true,
The gray of evening darkens in the sky,
The night and silence come apace for you.

L. D.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS, the leading humane journal of the world . . .

—Our Drummer

"UNCLE REMUS" A BIRD LOVER

A STRIKING instance of love for birds is found in Kohlsaas's delightful book, "From McKinley to Harding." Mr. Kohlsaas visited Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus) while returning from a visit to Hon. Mark Hanna, Thomasville, Ga.

"When we arrived at the front gate he (Uncle Remus) said in that wonderful musical voice of his: 'Mr. Kohlsaas, would you mind going around to the kitchen gate? A little wren has built her nest in the gate-post, so we boarded it up until the little birds are hatched.'"

A REQUEST FROM THE BIRDS

THE early birds are back to snare
The well-known worm from out his lair;
Their wise and pretty heads are filled
With springtime hopes—they plan to build;
No aid they ask, except a place
Around your home, where they may grace
A tree or bird-house with a nest—
That's all they need; they'll do the rest,
And, having taken care of that,
They chirp to say, "Please bell your cat."

C. C. BRADNER in *Parking Space*.

A Famous Bird Navigator

E. L. PENRY

EACH autumn millions of migratory birds of many species fly without rest across the 3,000 miles of unbroken ocean between the mainland and the northwesternmost of the Hawaiian Islands, and each spring millions sail back over those leagues of water.

These birds—tern, plover, man-o'-war birds, and others—lay their eggs and rear their young on these isles instead of at a more accessible place apparently for no other reason than that their ancestors did so; but why the islands were originally chosen for nesting grounds is a mystery.

For years it was not known certainly whether the same bird ever flew out to the Hawaiian Islands more than once. It was by accident that the doubt was removed.

For a number of years a colony of laborers were stationed on Laysan Island, a low, sandy bit of land about two and a half miles long by a mile wide, and one of the isles which form the Hawaiian Bird Reservation. One autumn a handsome male plover began to roost each night on a sand mound a dozen or so yards from the door of the manager's hut. Mr. Max Schlemmer was in charge of the colony at that time. One day he saw the bird fluttering about on the sand, apparently unable to fly. Catching the plover, the manager discovered that one of the bird's legs was broken. He amputated the leg at the fracture and then released the bird. The stump soon healed perfectly.

The plover continued to return each night to roost on the sand mound near the manager's hut. His having only one leg caused him to become an object of much interest to the handful of men on the isle, and they soon came to call him "Stump-leg." He grew to be exceptionally tame.

Spring came; and one night Stump-leg did not return to his roost. The men realized that the instinct of migration had called him northward with the rest of the birds. The manager, a seafaring man, kept a log-book at all times, and in it he recorded the departure of Stump-leg. He and his men did not expect to see their feathered neighbor again.

One morning in the first part of the following autumn, however, Stump-leg was discovered sitting on his sand-mound roost. Every one was genuinely excited by the return of the one-legged plover. His arrival was recorded in the log.

Stump-leg's return was complete proof that the flight from the mainland out to the Hawaiian Islands was made more than once by the same bird. Since Stump-leg had done so, there was no doubt that thousands of other birds had, too.

Every member of the colony now regarded the one-legged plover somewhat as a hero. He was looked upon as both an extremely able seaman and more than a master navigator.

Four more times did Stump-leg make the long, weary voyage out to Laysan Island, spend the winter there, and then set out to return to the mainland and go north into Alaska. He arrived at the island on nearly the same date each year; and every spring he left with the same punctuality. His arrival and departure were always recorded in the log.

Finally there came an autumn when the other birds returned but he did not. Autumn lengthened into winter, but still the one-legged plover did not reappear on the isle.

Then Mr. Schlemmer and his men knew that Stump-leg must be dead. They never learned, though, whether the gallant bird navigator had died a natural death, or had been shot by a hunter, or, while flying out to Laysan Island for the seventh known time, had been blown far out of his course and drowned.

OUR QUEER GREEN HERONS

ALVIN M. PETERSON

Photograph by the author

THE green heron is our most common heron and nearly every locality boasting of a pond, lake, stream, or swamp, has a pair of these birds to its credit. The birds nest in



GREEN HERONS, TWO WEEKS OLD

low trees and bushes that grow in wet and often inaccessible places. The nests are crude affairs, made of long, slender twigs. The nest shown in the picture was built near the top of a slender young poplar. A second nest was built by another pair of the birds but three or four rods away, near the top of an even more slender poplar. Green herons, however, do not nest in colonies, as most herons do. The suitability of the place and not gregarious tendencies caused the two pairs mentioned above to nest near each other.

Young green herons are peculiar little fellows, with long legs and necks. They have greenish-yellow, bead-like eyes. When intruders get near the nest, the birds sit still and thus try to avoid being seen. The youngsters shown in the picture were about two weeks old when photographed.

No flocks that range the valley free
To slaughter I condemn;
Taught by that Power that pities me,
I learn to pity them.

But from the mountain's grassy side,
A guiltless feast I bring;
A scrip with herbs and fruit supplied,
And water from the spring.

GOLDSMITH

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Mass.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

MAY, 1925

FOR TERMS, see inside front cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts of over 800 words in length, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. Full return postage should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

THE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT AND CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

A COMPLAINT came to us recently from the South saying that a large number of small alligators were annually shipped in the mails to distant points, that postmen said it was a common thing to find them dead from suffocation upon reaching their destination. The complainant also said that no satisfaction could be obtained from calling the attention of the Department to the situation. We immediately wrote to the Post-Office headquarters telling the story that had come to us and saying we could hardly believe the Government would have part in any such commercial scheme even though the suffering involved affected only a small alligator. The following is the reply, which needs no comment:

March 31, 1925

Dr. Francis H. Rowley,

My dear Sir:

The Postmaster General has referred to me your letter of March 24 with reference to the postal regulations permitting the mailing of small alligators.

These small alligators, when not over twenty inches in length, have been shipped in the mails for a number of years and but rarely does the Department receive complaint of injury or death to one, notwithstanding the fact that many thousands are shipped yearly by parcel post.

However, I shall be glad to give your letter careful consideration.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) W. H. RIDDELL
General Superintendent.

The italics are ours. We hope, however, that many of our readers will write the Department their protest against this miserable business. Even if the poor creatures survive the journey, they generally die a lingering death.

THE Cebu S. P. C. A., a branch of the Manila Society, Philippine Islands, has just been greatly reinforced in its splendid work by the leading physician of the place, Dr. Pond, who has freely offered his services in lieu of a veterinarian's. We congratulate the Society and the animals as well.

MISS SARAH JACOBS

THE humane cause has lost, in the death of Miss Jacobs, one of its most devoted and loyal friends. It was largely through her that the Wyandotte County Humane Society of Kansas City, Kansas, was organized. The secretary of the Society writes: "Although frail, she never refused to respond to a call of distress either human or animal. The old people will miss their friend, the children their sympathetic adviser, and all the dumb creatures their very devoted protector. Our Society without her is like a ship without a rudder." Miss Jacobs was only sixty-three.

OUR CONGRATULATIONS

THE Jacksonville (Fla.) Humane Society opened last month a beautiful Animal Rest Home on the banks of the Big Pottsborg, near Hogan. It consists of a ten-acre tract with comfortable box stalls for horses and roomy pens for the smaller animals. The land was given by Mr. R. Fleming Bowden, whose wife is president of the Society. In connection with the opening of the home an enjoyable open-air dinner was given under the trees. Mr. and Mrs. Bowden, who have devoted so much time and money to this work for animals in recent years, are deserving of all praise.

DOGS AND MOTORS

HOW can I prevent my dog being run over by motors?" This is the question Rowland Jones tries to answer in *The Animals' Friend*. He says:—

The golden way is, of course, to train a dog to keep to heel, but not every dog will forego the joy of darting across the road to interview a fellow "four-legger" and wish him the season's greetings.

One way to train a puppy to keep to heel is to carry a few small biscuits and give him one occasionally; holding it in the hand for some time and letting him know it is there. A habit of following close is thus formed.

Some of us acquire our dogs when they are no longer puppies, and if they are given to rioting it may be necessary to use much patience in curbing their adventurous glides into the roadway. Yet, if a dog can be trained by voice and gesture to keep alongside the human he owns, this is better than keeping him on a "lead."

For some dogs, however, a "lead" must be used on busy motor-roads, and it is better to put him in durance vile, as it may be to his lordship, than to let him, as Pat said, "be dead for the rest of his life."

The automobile has brought into the world of dog life a most fatal menace. It is no exaggeration to say that tens of thousands of them are killed or maimed every year by this death-dealing engine of destruction in the hands of the heedless and cruel. To our Angell Memorial Animal Hospital we have from one to four a day entered for treatment, or to be mercifully put out of their suffering. There is no need for this slaughter of the innocents; a little care on the part of the drivers and such accidents would be rare.

WE have just heard through a letter to the *New York Times* that the Vatican has recently strongly condemned bull-fighting in Spain. This will mean much to those in that country who have long been opposing this cruel sport.

FOUR LITTLE FOXES

SPEAK gently, Spring, and make no sudden sound;

For in my windy valley yesterday I found
New-born foxes squirming on the ground—
Speak gently.

Walk softly, March, forbear the bitter blow,
Her feet within a trap, her blood upon the snow,
The four little foxes saw their mother go—
Walk softly.

Go lightly, Spring, oh give them no alarm;
As I covered them with boughs to shelter them
from harm,

The thin blue foxes suckled at my arm—
Go lightly.

Step softly, March, with your rampant hurricane;

Nuzzling one another and whimpering with pain,
The new little foxes are shivering in the rain—
Step softly.

LEW SARETT in *Atlantic Monthly*

NEW WORK IN ALGERIA

MRS. FRANCES K. HOSALI, founder of the Society for the Protection of Animals in North Africa, has been working for ten months in Algeria mainly among the pack animals in the country districts where the population is almost entirely Arab. The animals are tethered in the market places which enables inspection and treatment of large numbers of animals.

Oxen, horned sheep, horses and donkeys were jumbled together so that Mrs. Hosali was called on to treat twenty cases of goring and found two fine donkeys which had been kicked to death. Many drinking-troughs were so dirty that the animals refused to use them. Others were full of leeches which fastened in the animals' mouths and throats and caused great suffering.

The French authorities showed unfailing courtesy and readiness to co-operate in improving conditions. Overcrowding has been forbidden, and drinking-troughs cleaned and animals of different kinds kept separate.

This work has been begun in twenty-five towns and villages in the Departments of Algiers and Oran, covering an area of about 15,000 square kilometers. A Frenchman and two Arabs, all veterinarians, are employed, the land being divided into regions with a central town in each of which there is a "representative." "In the Tiaret District we have had as many as 18 in-patients at a time, and in the Relizone District an average of 7 or 8 in-patients since we commenced there last April. It is impossible to keep count of the out-patients as in a long morning's work 70 animals may be treated and three times that number examined."

The Arabs are much surprised and touched to hear that countries so far away as England and America take interest in their animals, and they are very grateful.

HORSES' VACATION

THREE dollars and a half will give some tired horse a week's vacation on our Rest Farm at Methuen. This means green grass, running water, abundant shade and a shelter shed for stormy weather. To many a horse this is the first experience of the kind since he was a colt. Don't you want to give at least one horse a vacation?

THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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Women's Auxiliary of the Mass. S. P. C. A. 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston

Mrs. W. J. McDONALD, President
Mrs. LUCIUS CUMMINGS, Vice-President
Mrs. A. J. FURBUSH, Treasurer
Mrs. EDITH W. CLARKE, Secretary

MONTHLY REPORT

Cases investigated	545
Animals examined	3,762
Number of prosecutions	37
Number of convictions	33
Horses taken from work	103
Horses humanely put to sleep	96
Small animals humanely put to sleep	751

Stock-yards and Abattoirs

Animals inspected	45,012
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	106

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. acknowledges gifts during March of \$1,500 from the Women's Auxiliary; \$100 each from Mrs. L. L. and Mrs. L. D.; \$50 from A. L. H.; \$35 from E. R. T., for endowment of a free dog kennel, for one year, "in memory of Beanie"; and \$35 from Mrs. A. G., Jr., for endowment of a free dog kennel, for one year, "in memory of Jock"; \$25 each from Mrs. W. W. L., Mrs. E. A. N., C. B. W., and S. A. H.; and \$20 from H. S. B., M. G. W., Dr. and Mrs. J. D., and M. C.

The Society has been remembered in the wills of Ella B. Cody of Boston, Max E. Rosenfield of Boston, and Mabel L. Fernald of Boston.

The American Humane Education Society has received a gift of \$25 from Mrs. L. B. H. April 7, 1925.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR MARCH

Hospital	Free Dispensary
Cases entered	687
Dogs	471
Cats	199
Horses	12
Birds	5
Operations	478
Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, '15	47,310
Free Dispensary cases	66,567
Total	113,877

OUR NEW AMBULANCE

ON the front page is the picture of our new horse ambulance. It takes the place of one worn out after traveling over 65,000 miles. We believe it is the finest thing in its line ever constructed. Two horses down can be carried in it at once, and, if necessary, four standing. It will be possible with it to save traveling over the same route twice where more than one horse at a time has to be cared for. There are seasons of the year, especially during periods of excessive and long-continued heat, where all our ambulances are in demand. This new one, like the one whose place it takes, will be known as "The Nevins Ambulance."

PIGEON HERO PASSES

A HERO of the late war, cited in an order of the army and decorated for exceptional bravery at Verdun, died recently of old age. He was 10 years old.

"His name was Carrier Pigeon No. 18314 A. F. and attached to one of his legs he proudly wore a ring, equivalent to the Medaille Militaire, awarded to him in June, 1916, with the following citation:

"On three different occasions, during the battle of Verdun, under heavy fire, insured the rapid transport of very important messages. In particular carried to headquarters the communications of Maj. Raynal, defender of Fort Vaux, on June 3, 1916, at a time when the major's troops, completely surrounded, were deprived of any other means of communication. The flights were done under most unfavorable atmospheric conditions."

Since the armistice the pigeon had been kept as an honored hero in the army dove-cotes.

HORSE-SENSE IN CHICAGO

A HORSE with a sense of humor tied up traffic on the street where I was trying to make time the other day. It was rather slippery, and he took a notion to lie down. He was so cute about it that in spite of the delay, the driver, the policeman, the conductor, amid an assortment of motorists forgave him. He apparently had an idea that it would be great sport to revenge himself on all mechanical transportation by playing mountain—which he did. He could have gotten up any time, but with the greatest effort in the world he would rise partly, survey the interested crowd, and then with an equine shrug lie calmly down again. He might have been really hurt, but somehow we all knew he wasn't, and the event developed into one of the most unconsciously humorous acts I ever saw—a lot of grown people actually pleading with a bay horse to please arise and let the world move past him.

Anyway, after he had apparently had the time of his life, he got up without help from anyone while we were all discussing whether he could be hurt inside in any way, and walked over and nuzzled his driver with a sly, apologetic air. Then we all petted him extravagantly and the conductor of the car tried to look cross and cuss, but couldn't, and somebody laughed and it was all over.

What made me remember it was that unusual good nature of the crowd, and the all too rare spectacle of kindness towards an animal.

When making your will remember the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

American Humane Education Society

Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see inside front cover. Checks should be made payable to the President.

CARROLL OF SOUTH CAROLINA

MR. Seymour Carroll of Greenville, South Carolina, one of the latest-appointed field workers of the American Humane Education Society of Boston, is conducting a vigorous and impressive campaign in the cause that he represents in the states of Carolina. He is availing himself of many fine opportunities to present his humane message before large and appreciative audiences.

Recently in the city of Asheville a mammoth audience had gathered to hear a prominent orator and educator from the West, who was to deliver the principal address. He was unable to be present and Mr. Carroll was called to the platform to speak in his stead. In a report of this great meeting the *Asheville Enterprise* paid Mr. Carroll a high compliment in stating that the gifted speaker pleaded for humane education as a new text in the life of the people of North Carolina. He declared that in humane education lies the salvation of a new hope. He pleaded for kinder treatment towards all living creatures and proved all of the good things that have been said about him in the press. He wants to see a kinder feeling among mankind, and foresees a program of great benefit for the people of his race.

NEW BRANCH IN HOUSTON

THROUGH the efforts of Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, field worker in Texas, a Branch Humane Defense League for work among Negroes in Houston, was organized in March. It will work in co-operation with the Houston Humane Defense League in relieving animal distress and in carrying out a program of humane education. Its activities began by agitating the observance of Be Kind to Animals Week in the schools and churches of Houston.

OLD LEGAL MAXIM GOOD TODAY

IN a damage suit in which a dog was the defendant a California judge recently invoked the age-old maxim laid down by Coke, the famous English jurist, that, "Every dog is entitled to one bite." The facts were clear and undisputed but the court granted defendant counsel's motion for non-suit. In delivering the finding the court said:

"It is an ancient rule of the law that every dog is entitled to one bite. The owner of a dog of known vicious character is charged with responsibility for its acts, but how shall a dog who never has manifested any vice be supposed by its owner to be a dog of vicious character? There obviously must be a first bite, and hard as it may be upon the unfortunate victim of this so to speak, maiden bite, he apparently is left without recourse."

TOURIST (to irate farmer, whose pig he had just run over)—"Sir, I will replace your animal."

Farmer—"Sir, you flatter yourself."

—Missouri Wesleyan Criterion.

FIFTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT

For the Year Ending February 28, 1925

I

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals

IN the light of all that our two Societies are doing, to say nothing of the large service rendered by the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital and our Rest Farm for Horses and Small Animal Shelter at Methuen, this Annual Report must seem meagre indeed. Our friends and supporters will, however, appreciate the fact that twelve times each year through our magazine, *Our Dumb Animals*, we tell as far as possible the story of our many activities in this and other countries. It is for this reason that we believe it wise to save the large expense of an elaborate report which it is well known few ever read.

It is with genuine sorrow that we record the death in February of the present year of our beloved and faithful Treasurer, Ebenezer Shute. For nearly forty years he had served the Society in one capacity or another, becoming Assistant Treasurer in 1897 and, for the past twelve years, Treasurer. Our many friends and supporters will miss his letters, and his familiar and characteristic signature on the receipts for their gifts. He was in his 87th year, and was able until a few days of his end to attend to his duties. He died as he had lived, a Christian gentleman of rare beauty of character. "None knew him but to love him."

The Year

The year has been marked rather by an enlargement in all directions of our work than by new ventures.

So far as the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is concerned, one of the most significant features of its work has been the reorganization of its forces in the four western counties of the State. The death of Dexter A. Atkins, for long our representative in Springfield, has led to the appointment of one of our most efficient officers, trained here at the home office, Theodore W. Pearson, to the general superintendency of this entire section with headquarters in the same city. Both he and the local officer at Pittsfield have an automobile, which multiplies their effectiveness many times. Other assistants will be given him as fast as possible.

The Hospital

Forty-six thousand, six hundred and twenty-three cases in the Hospital and sixty-five thousand, two hundred and eighty-nine in the Free Dispensary are sufficient evidence of the constantly increasing demand that is being met by this agency. Four thoroughly trained veterinarians, still young enough to know that study and hard work must never be neglected, are giving our Hospital a reputation unequalled by any similar one so far as we can learn in this or any other country. Necessity has compelled us to add to its equipment an expensive X-Ray machine, a Fluoroscope and a Quartz Lamp and a new Horse Ambulance. The scores of accidents suffered by animals struck by automobiles resulting in more or less serious fractures have forced us to the

purchase of the X-Ray device and the Fluoroscope. Our first motor ambulance having served us for nearly ten years finally had to be replaced after having traveled 65,000 miles. We have now four horse ambulances, and there are times of emergency due to special weather conditions when all of them are in demand. Our small animal ambulance has done royal service, but it, too, is fast wearing out. A new one has already been ordered.

The Auxiliary

The Women's Auxiliary has continued to render invaluable service for the Animal Hospital. Besides the preparation of many articles for which there is steady need to insure the best care and comfort of patients, the Auxiliary held a successful Fair and several social events, which have drawn other friends to the Society and materially assisted it in many ways.

The Farm

We have had at our Rest Farm for Horses and Small Animal Shelter at Methuen during the past year an average of 22 $\frac{2}{3}$ horses a day, and 415 small animals have been cared for, homes for the majority of them having been found. Through the generous gift of Mrs. David Nevins, who gave us our beautiful farm, we have been able this past year to equip our stables there with a complete automatic sprinkler system giving every possible protection to our animals from death by fire. A new cottage has been built for another of our farm laborers so that with the two we now have, in addition to the superintendent's house, we can command the best help and never be without responsible caretakers night and day.

A Significant Fact

Nothing interests us more in studying the reports of recent years than to discover that with an enlarged force of workers and covering by automobiles as we do annually a much larger territory than before we provided our agents with cars, the complaints of cruelty,

the prosecutions and convictions are gradually growing less. This is as it should be and is the necessary result of the more than half a century of the Society's service in the Commonwealth. Fifty years of humane education carried on by us in the schools of the state, the wide circulation of *Our Dumb Animals*, the humane legislation secured, the publicity given our cause—unless this continued and persistent activity had led to such a result we could but feel we had failed in no small degree.

Is the work slackening? By no means. While demands upon us for certain phases of our work grow gradually less, more time is given us and opportunity to cover those rural regions of the state where, we regret to say, cruelty abounds more than in our cities. As never before we are now visiting those more remote sections where so often animals are left unsheltered during the cold weather, often only half fed, or altogether left to shift for themselves. Furthermore, the work for small animals increases day by day. The lost, abandoned, suffering dog and cat are making their appeal to humane people as never before. That fewer worn-out horses are being put to sleep annually by us than a few years ago also is unmistakable evidence that fewer and fewer of these faithful servants of man are to be found in use after they have passed the period when they should be allowed to work.

New Legislation

We introduced a Bill in the Legislature again this year to prohibit the exhibition on our highways of monkeys, bears, and other animals exploited by their owners for gain. The lot of these unfortunate creatures is generally a hard one. Our Bill was rejected by the Committee, who seemed to have no interest in our cause. We shall present another next year, and every year till we obtain what we want.

The Act for the protection of horses in case of fire in stables became law last June and is a great gain over the earlier legislation secured several years ago.



A PASTURE AT THE VACATION FARM, METHUEN

ACTIVITIES OF OFFICERS OF MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. FOR THE YEAR

Complaints investigated	7,258
Animals (all kinds) examined during such investigation	46,222
Horses taken from work	783
Horses humanely put to sleep	1,147
Other animals humanely put to sleep	8,974
Animals inspected (stock-yards and abattoirs)	614,798
Animals sick or injured, humanely put to sleep	1,571
Horses watered on Boston streets, summer of 1924	44,555
Prosecutions	238
Convictions	207

FIELD AGENT'S REPORT

Since the work was begun in 1918

Miles traveled	96,322
Cases investigated	2,922
Animals inspected	90,370
Number of prosecutions	386
Number of convictions	366
Horses humanely put to sleep	769
Horses taken from work	585

AMBULANCE TRIPS, MARCH 1, 1924, TO FEBRUARY 28, 1925

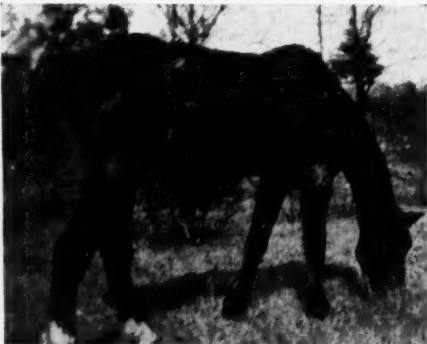
Electric Horse Ambulance	261
Gas Horse Ambulance	100
New Garford Two-horse Ambulance	39
Small Animals Ambulance	400
	2,498

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other Society of a similar character.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be made good by us on application.



ONE OF THE 1,147 HUMANELY PUT TO SLEEP

SOME PROSECUTIONS MADE BY OFFICERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. DURING THE PAST YEAR

For sending out from the stable a horse that was unfit for labor the owner was fined \$50; for driving a bare-footed horse defendant was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction.

Two men were fined \$25 each for cruelly pulling a horse, afflicted with tetanus, from a motor truck. They roped the horse to a tree by the leg, started the truck and dropped him to the ground.

Overdriving a horse cost one defendant \$25; another, for overloading, was sent to jail for one month and fined \$25.

The court imposed the following sentences upon defendants: for beating horse, \$50 fine; non-feeding, \$50 fine; non-blanketing, \$20; abandoning horse, three months House of Correction; jerking on reins, \$15, and driving horse chafed by wire, \$50.

Two defendants were fined \$5 each for abandoning their cats; \$20 fines were imposed for inserting buttons in a cat's ears, and for kicking a cat to death.

Non-feeding of hogs cost a farmer a \$50 fine; in numerous offenses of overcrowding fowls in transportation, fines of \$20 were given.

In two cases of "keeping gaming cocks and fighting dogs," fines of \$200 were imposed.

A farmer was fined \$50 for non-feeding his stock; another, for failure to feed and shelter his cattle, was sentenced to the House of Correction for 30 days; another, who left his stock in pasture to die, was fined \$50.

One defendant was fined \$15 for tying wire around the legs of his cattle; another, a woman, for hobbling stock in other ways, was fined \$100.

An eleven-year-old boy killed a dog with stones and milk bottles. He was given an indeterminate sentence at the Lyman School.

For cruelly shooting a dog one defendant was fined \$25; another, for same offense, \$50; abandonment of dogs (two cases), \$20 fines each.

These are but a few of the exceptional cases taken from a long list of prosecutions instituted by this Society during the past year.

The directions to our prosecuting officers are that it is always better when possible to convert men from cruelty than to convict them in courts, and that the test of a Society's usefulness is not the number of its prosecutions, but the number of acts of cruelty it is able to prevent.

L. WILLARD WALKER

Chief Officer

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, Charles G. Bancroft, vice-president of the First National Bank of Boston, Charles E. Rogerson, president of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, and John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details. Write for "Life Annuities," a pamphlet which will be sent free.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR THE YEAR ENDING FEBRUARY 28, 1925

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Regent 6100

Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., Chief

R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D.

E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.

W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.

D. L. BOLGER, D.V.S.

HARRY L. ALLEN, Superintendent

FREE Dispensary for Animals

Treatment for sick or injured animals.
Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday, from 11 to 1.

Small animals treated	6,975
Large animals treated	301
Birds treated	58
Total number cases in hospital	7,334
Operations	4,893

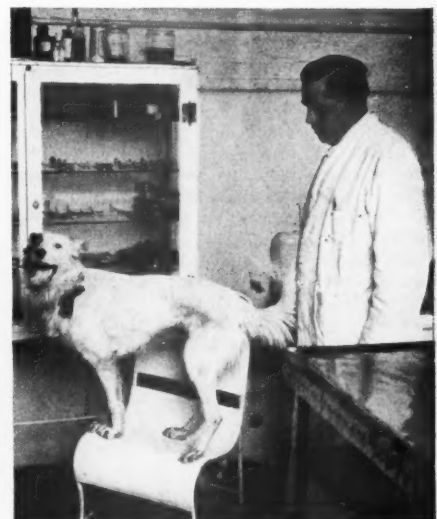
FREE Dispensary

Small animals treated	14,163
Large animals treated	56
Birds treated	70
Treated by correspondence	201
Total number cases in Free Dispensary	14,289
Total animals and birds treated last year	21,623

SUMMARY

Cases in hospital since opening, March 1, 1915	46,623
Cases in Free Dispensary since opening, March 1, 1915	65,289
Total	111,912

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel. Stalls and kennels are marked with the names of the donors.



PRISON DOG "GOVERNOR" FROM MAINE AT ANGELL HOSPITAL FOR TREATMENT

II

The American Humane Education Society

OUR year began most auspiciously by the receipt of a letter, personally signed by the President of the United States, thanking us for calling his attention to Be Kind to Animals Week and saying that "the cause is one which thoroughly deserves all the consideration that can possibly be given to it." This relates to a particular phase of our work, but it should not be overlooked that the expression, "Be Kind to Animals," and the annual observance of this special Week now so popular, originated from the office of the American Humane Education Society.

What has the Society specifically accomplished in the last twelve months? It is very largely the many-times-told tale of quantities of the best humane literature we can produce broadcast throughout this and other lands, of faithful field workers personally presenting the "gospel of kindness" in schools and churches, and before all sorts of adult organizations; of incessant offerings by trained writers to the press of the country; and of our own continuous but ever-encouraging correspondence with local humane societies and interested individuals in all quarters of civilization.

Our Home Missionaries

That's what they are—missionaries. Take the work of the Press Bureau, conducted by Mrs. Hall. The year's summary—to quote but a few items—shows that 13,875 press sheets, and 16,616 leaflets in English and 37,425 leaflets in foreign languages, chiefly Spanish, were sent out in one year! And Mrs. Park, for the Western Press Committee in California, did similar work in a smaller area, and also made many public addresses and distributed literature at various state conventions.

Two new men have been added to our humane education workers among the colored people in the South—Rev. John W. Lemon in Virginia, and Mr. Seymour Carroll in South Carolina. Mr. Lemon is under the direction of Miss Finley whose headquarters are at Richmond. Much of his work is in rural schools and involves many personal interviews to secure co-operation from influential officials. His reports are most encouraging. Miss Finley finds that lantern slides and the film, "The Bell of Atri," help greatly in presenting her message to city schools. Through correspondence she covers the entire state and even reaches into West Virginia. Mr. Seymour Carroll, an unusually talented young colored man, travels by Ford car and reaches many small towns, speaking in schools and churches. His unique methods of publicity attract attention, and he interviews many prominent people from the Governor down. His father, Rev. Richard Carroll, for many years our representative in South Carolina, has been obliged to curtail his activities because of illness.

Mr. Barnwell's work among the colored people of Texas shows over 18,000 miles of travel and 145 places visited during the year. He gave more than 400 addresses, and added 43,437 to membership in the Band of Mercy. He secured a charter for the Texas Humane Education Society, to carry humane education into Negro schools and homes.

Mr. Burton, working in six southern states but mainly in Tennessee, traveled more than the distance around the globe, visiting 168 schools and many social and religious institutions, organizing Bands of Mercy, distributing literature, and giving public addresses. Mrs. Weathersbee secured helpful co-operation from the Federation of Women's Clubs and from Parent-Teacher Associations in Georgia. She had a notable humane education exhibit at the State Sunday-school convention, re-organized the Colored Branch of the Atlanta Humane Society, and secured a Be Kind to Animals proclamation from the Governor of Georgia. Mrs. Nichols, at Tacoma, Washington, carried on a great variety of work impossible to summarize briefly, but conspicuous for her efforts as an official of the National Parent-Teacher Association and in her persistent fight against the rodeo in Washington and Oregon. This meant many addresses, private interviews, press articles, and personal letters. Our other field representatives include Mrs. Hogue at San Diego, Cal., and Mr. Wentzel at Pittsburgh, Pa., but space does not permit even a passing reference to many volunteers in all parts of the country who constantly are organizing Bands of Mercy, circulating our literature, and talking and writing for humane education.

Foreign Work

Last year, we believe, was the banner one of all the thirty-six years of the American Humane Education Society in its efforts in foreign fields. This was due to a few special gifts received for the purpose and the happy circumstance that we knew just where to place these funds to the best advantage. So much space in *Our Dumb Animals* has been given to the Band of Mercy movement in Syria that we would refer all interested, who

have not read them, to the accounts published in the issues for July and November, 1924, and March, 1925, where a story is told that, so far as our knowledge goes, has no parallel in the history of humane work. Suffice it to repeat here that, as a direct result of the Band of Mercy organized early in 1924 by Mrs. Alma B. Kerr, of Hilltop Orphanage, Beirut, Syria, before the year was out the Governor-General of the Lebanon and Syria had issued an order, immediately effective, which for the first time gave legal protection to the animals in this territory.

Only the rigid limitations of space prevent more than a passing reference to the far-reaching influence of the Band of Mercy in Nanking University, China; to the persistent efforts of Mrs. Manning in keeping pupils of several nationalities in Robert College, Constantinople, in touch with humane education, often by means of literature in their own vernacular; and of the humane organization of 750 members in Sofia, Bulgaria, which also we have been able to assist, and its native publication, the *Humane Review*; of participation by the Government of Mexico in promoting humane education and the thousands of pamphlets, in Spanish and English, which we supplied to the Department of Education there; and of the organization of the new Bahamas Humane Society, just as we were sending literature to the Board of Education and all the school teachers in the islands.

Through the will of a friend of Sicily, who desired us to devote a part of her bequest to work in that island, we have been able to send the Society there at least \$500 for their work.

The Band of Mercy

Besides the many Bands of Mercy reported from abroad, this work at home has gone forward with encouraging results. In all, 3,855 new Bands were organized during the year, scattered as usual throughout the entire country. The seed has borne fruit in Cebu, Philippine Islands; in colored schools of Fort Worth, Texas; in a New Jersey Band where the boys gave up their steel traps, and in another in the same state where schools are visited and a unique program presented,—to mention a few of many instances. Many well-known organizations, like the W. C. T. U. in Pennsylvania, are volunteering to carry on Band of Mercy work. Not every Band can count 632 active members at one time, as does that in Public School No. 9, Wilmington, Del., but here in Massachusetts, during the last school year, 42,042 children took the Band of Mercy pledge as the result of Miss Maryott's talks in the schools.

Be Kind to Animals Week

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. divided \$405 in cash prizes among thirty-three pupils in the schools of the state who made the most effective humane posters.

The American Humane Education Society awarded three cash prizes to those who secured "the greatest amount of space in newspapers," in connection with Be Kind to Animals Week. The competition stimulated efforts for wider publicity in many states. The Society also offered a liberal prize for the best essay from pupils of Normal Schools in Massachusetts on



OFFICERS OF RAHMET BAND OF MERCY,
SIDON, SYRIA

"The Value of Humane Education in the School." Owing to disagreement by the judges, this prize was divided equally among three contestants.

Horse Essay Contest

Apart from the various prize offers connected with Be Kind to Animals Week, *Our Dumb Animals* conducted a successful contest for the best essay on "The Humane Treatment of the Horse," the subject and the two prizes of \$30 and \$20 being offered by Mr. George Foster Howell of Brooklyn, N. Y. About 200 essays were received, from writers in forty states and several foreign countries, and the winning contributions were published in *Our Dumb Animals* for February, 1925.

New Literature

Four new leaflets, from original manuscripts, were brought out during the year: "Human Nature in Some Pets I Have Had," 8 pp.; "Norie and the Outlaw," the story of a horse, 4 pp.; "Know Your Horse," a brief appreciation with general suggestions for those handling horses, written by an army officer, 2 pp.; and "Care of Rabbits," practical directions, 1 p. Besides these the Society has added three new leaflets in Spanish: a translation of "Care of Rabbits"; a similar translation on "Care of Poultry"; and a Letter of Cardinal Gaspari, Secretary of the Pope. The Humane Calendar for 1925 had an unusually large sale. A new Be Kind to Animals blotter, available with the imprint of local societies or of individuals, is meeting with favor.

Jack London Club

The full page given each month to the activities of the Jack London Club has kept the readers of *Our Dumb Animals* informed of the constant progress made in trying to stop the cruelties attending trained animal acts both on stage and in filmland. The influence of the Club cannot be measured by the number of new members that happen to be reported to our office, though 37,654 were added last year. That our continual agitation is bringing results, slowly but surely, is shown by the fact that the great Ringling-Barnum circus has announced that no more wild-animal acts will be offered by them and that such animals as were used for this purpose have been sold.

"Our Dumb Animals"

To extend the circulation of *Our Dumb Animals* we now offer to send two copies annually, in addition to one for the giver, for each five dollars contributed either to the American Humane Education Society or to the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. As a Christmas gift we offered to send *Our Dumb Animals* free for three months to any address sent in, and this offer has been allowed to stand for those wishing such trial subscriptions. We are constantly receiving calls for free copies of the magazine, as well as for the pamphlet literature, and while we try to respond to all reasonable demands, we could easily give away in a single year enough literature to bankrupt our treasury. Cash gifts for the sending of free supplies, where they will be used and not wasted, are always needed imperatively.

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President

OFFICERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS FOR 1925-1926

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Rowe, Mrs. E. J.
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FORM OF BEQUEST

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or, to The American Humane Education Society), incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

CHILDREN'S PAGE



Photo by Margaret Hough

Courtesy of Photo-Era Magazine

THE FLIRT—HONORABLE MENTION IN PRIZE COMPETITION
OF PHOTO-ERA MAGAZINE

IF EVER I SEE

B. J. ROBINSON

If ever I see,
On bush or tree,
Young birds in their pretty nest,
I must not in play
Steal the birds away,
To grieve their mother's breast.

My mother, I know,
Would sorrow so,
Should I be stolen away;
So I'll speak to the birds
In my softest words,
Nor hurt them in any way.

And when they can fly
In the bright blue sky,
They'll warble a song to me;
And then, if I'm sad,
It will make me glad
To think they are happy and free!

PROFESSIONS AND TRADES OF ANIMALS

R. D. VAN HOOSIER

FROM earliest times, bees have excelled in three lines of endeavor. They are successful manufacturers, producing a product of highest merit. They are skilled builders, constructing with a minimum of material a maximum of space. They are wise politicians, notably devoted to their leader, a queen whose position is an elective one. Wild horses are controlled by their king as are wild sheep by a chief ram. White ants have a regular army. The ants of East India are gardeners, raising mushrooms for their young. The common ants are steady day laborers. Moles are energetic plough-

men, with a knowledge of meteorology. Beavers are woodcutters and builders. They cut down trees and build huge dams. Marmots are civil engineers; they build aqueducts and also drains for them. Ant-lions are geometricians, as may be seen in the construction of their traps. The electric eels and rays are electricians. Many birds are weavers. The weaver-birds are tailors, sewing leaves together in their nest building. The birds furnish many artists in the world of music. Caterpillars, well-known spinners of silk, have no competitors in their line. Wasps are manufacturers of paper. Wolves, coyotes, foxes and dogs are only a few of the many hunters. The heron and the black bear have enviable records as fishers. The nautilus is a navigator, an adept in the raising and lowering of sails and weighing and casting anchor.

CHUMS

SYLVIE WEST

IN a pleasant home in Sherbrooke, Quebec, are two fine Angora cats that are much admired and loved, not only by their master and mistress, but by visitors who know "Tee-bo" and "Pat" to be very well-behaved pussies.

They were born in Hardwick, Vermont, then went to Canada to live. Tee-bo is thirteen years old and is still a handsome fellow. He is often quite playful, especially when Pat, who is nine years old, wants to join him in play.

Tee-bo is light-colored and Patrick, whom one would think should be Irish and red-headed with that name, is as black as midnight without a moon. He hasn't got even a tiny white necktie.

Tee-bo loves the morning sunshine and the Kodak Lady snapped him while he was meditating and enjoying his sun bath.

Pat, as he is called by his more intimate friends, is a playful fellow, and he does such funny things! He loves to drink milk from a cream jug, and always uses his left paw. He dips his paw daintily into the milk, draws it up with a kind of side motion and licks it, and if he is real thirsty will continue until he gets the last drop.

The Kodak Lady tried many times to get a good snap of Pat and his cream jug, but he is so black he doesn't take a very good photograph.

Pat is ever on the alert for a new place where he can take a nap, and he surely does find odd ones! One day dear Mistress made a large fruit cake and left it on a tray on the kitchen table, nicely covered with paraffin paper and a cake cloth. It was well she did, for Pat happened to see what probably looked to him like a nice little couch and—well, when dear Mistress came home, there was Pat sound asleep on top of the cake!

Neither Tee-bo or Pat ever steal. Of course they are well fed, so it is not quite fair to the poor, unfortunate cats who are always hungry, to praise them too much, but they are noted for being polite, which is, in many cases, a mark of good breeding, and they are general favorites.



"TEE-BO"



Courtesy of Photo-Era Magazine

SELECTED HONORABLE MENTION PICTURES IN DOMESTIC PETS CONTEST OF PHOTO-ERA MAGAZINE

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
 GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
 E. A. MARYOTT, *State Organizer*

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
 2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
 3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
 4. An imitation gold badge for the president.
- See inside front cover for prices of Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Six hundred and sixty-three new Bands of Mercy were reported in March. Of these, 131 were in schools of Massachusetts; 126 in schools of Texas; 96 in schools of Georgia; 73 in schools of Virginia; 50 in schools of Rhode Island; 39 in schools of Minnesota; 37 in schools of Florida; 28 in schools of California; 27 in schools of South Carolina; 26 in schools of Michigan; 12 in schools of Tennessee; five in schools of Washington; four in schools of Canada; three in schools of Syria; two in schools of Delaware; and one each in schools of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Maryland.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 150,636

Poems Our Ancestors Knew

ON A FLY DRINKING OUT OF HIS CUP

WILLIAM OLDYS (1696-1761)

*BUSY, curious, thirsty fly!
 Drink with me and drink as I:
 Freely welcome to my cup,
 Couldst thou sip and sip it up:
 Make the most of life you may,
 Life is short and wears away.*

*Just alike, both mine and thine,
 Hasten quick to their decline:
 Thine's a summer, mine no more,
 Though repeated to three-score.
 Three-score summers, when they're gone,
 Will appear as short as one!*

FROM A CATHOLIC EXCHANGE

I NEVER go to church," said the aggressive millionaire to the quiet little priest as they sat on the deck of the mail steamer. "Would you like to know why?"

"It might be interesting," answered Father Tom.

"Well, I'll tell you why. There are so many hypocrites there."

"Oh, you needn't let that keep you away," said Father Tom with a smile. "There is always room for one more."

.. .
*"So many books, so many creeds;
 So many paths that wind and wind—
 When just the art of being kind
 Is all this old world needs."*

GEORGE MEREDITH AND HIS DOGS

IN "Memories and Notes of Persons and Places," Sir Sidney Colvin gives an intimate glimpse of George Meredith's conversation with his dogs.

"The most characteristic strain in his ordinary manner was this blend of the most scrupulous courtesy with the frankest raillery, both somewhat elaborate of their kind. He would take and keep the same tone with servants. . . . He would even take it with his pet dogs. I have noticed that the dogs of men of genius love them more passionately and devotedly than they love ordinary masters, I suppose feeling in them some extra glow and intensity of the emotional faculties calling for a response in kind. To the succession of black and tan or pure tan dachshunds given to Meredith by various friends, Koby, and Bruny and Pete (for 'Kobold,' 'Bruno,' 'Peto'), and Islet, on whom he wrote his well-known elegy—to these it was a delight to hear him talking eagerly by the half hour together in terms now of caressing endearment, now of irony, or sometimes, when the poaching instinct had proved too strong in any of them, of pained parental reproof."

And in the same chapter Colvin quotes Sir James Barrie's account of Meredith, written after the latter's death: "He came swinging down the path, singing lustily, and calling to his dogs, his dogs of the present and the past; and they yelped with joy, for they knew they were once again to breast the hill with him."

.. .
MUMMIE, I may as well warn you that I'm going to start prayin' for a dog, so you had better begin saving up."

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